



10¢

SEPT. NO. 9



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

*"The PLOT
to DESTROY
EARTH!"*

GREAT SCOTT!
THAT CREATURE
IS CUTTING THE
GROUND FROM
UNDER US WITH
ITS RAYS!



You Can WIN

This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!



I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these
2 ME'S
is **YOU**?

that 125 lb.

**CHICKEN-
CHESTED SISSY** below
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

Not so long
ago, I was a
skinny, chicken-
chested 125-lb.
weakling. I had no
guts to fight for
my rights. Today
everyone admires my
clean, sportsman-
like build. My mighty arms.
My heroic chest. My
wide, steady shoulders.
My popularity with
boys. The way girls go
for me—once on sight-
ing. My new prowess
in sports. My new
quickness in studies.
My double energy at
work. All my thanks
to Jowett.

John Sill
UTAH

There's that
skinny scarecrow
JOHN. Let's
pass him by!



JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb. WEAKLING
Look at him **NOW**—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN

from Head to Toe
as **YOU**
can be
soon!

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to
YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND
SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY,
SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American
HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't
cost you one solitary cent.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way
known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my
"5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5 ways
fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like
champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. So Mail
coupon NOW!



John Sill
before

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail **NOW**
the **FREE**
coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3 inches to each **ARM**
and the rest
in proportion
just as I did.

**Come on, PAL, NOW
YOU GIVE ME
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE
YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're
a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're
short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is **JUST
10 EXCITING MINUTES** in your home to **MAKE YOU OVER**
by the **SAME METHOD** I turned myself from a wreck
to a Champion of Champions.



GEORGE F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. NC-98

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Back, 4. How to Build
a Mighty Grip, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
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MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

INTO SHADY CORRIDORS
OF THE MYSTERIOUS GO THE
**CHALLENGERS OF THE
UNKNOWN** ON AN ASTONISHING
SEARCH! BUT LYING IN WAIT FOR
THEM IS A STARTLING SURPRISE
AS THEY THEMSELVES JOIN
RANKS WITH...

The MEN WHO LOST THEIR MEMORIES!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS AIM THE
MACHINE AT THE **CHALLENGERS**
AND PRESTO--THEIR MEMORIES
ARE BLANKED OUT!

HUH?
WHO AM
I?

WHAT AM
I DOING
HERE?

WHAT'S
MY
NAME?

I DON'T
KNOW
MINE
EITHER!

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CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICES OF MARTIN FERDALE, DEALER IN PRICELESS OBJECTS OF ART...

NO--I'M SORRY! THE ROMAN RELICS I BROUGHT BACK WERE SHOWN, AND WILL NOW REMAIN SAFELY HIDDEN UNTIL THE BIDDING IS OVER!



FOR AWHILE, FERDALE REMAINS BUSY, THEN, WHEN HIS SECRETARY ENTERS...

WHO ARE YOU?
WHO AM I? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

MR. FERDALE!
WHAT'S WRONG, SIR?



QUICKLY, A DOCTOR IS SUMMONED, AND...

FERDALE IS SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA-- A COMPLETE MEMORY BLACKOUT!

I'D BETTER PHONE HIS PARTNER AT ONCE! HE'S OUT WEST!



THE NEXT NIGHT, IN SOME CAVE'S OUTSIDE THE CITY...

WHEN I HEARD OF FERDALE'S LOSS OF MEMORY, I FLEW BACK IMMEDIATELY TO CHECK THE ROMAN RELICS WE'D HIDDEN HERE-- BUT THEY'RE GONE!



THE FERDALE INCIDENT IS NOT SOON TO BE FORGOTTEN, FOR, TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN JUNE ROBBINS, HONORARY MEMBER OF THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, CALLS AT MARINE HORIZONS, INC....

IF YOU WANT SOME SPECIMENS FROM OUR NEXT DIVING EXPEDITION, YOU'D BETTER SEE MR. HIGGINS! COME ON...



WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I AM!

MR. HIGGINS! WHAT'S WRONG? I'D BETTER CALL A DOCTOR!

LET ME USE THE PHONE AFTER YOU!



AND THUS THE CALL GOES OUT TO FOUR DARING ADVENTURERS -- ACE MORGAN, TOP PILOT; PROF. HALEY, RENOWNED DEEP-SEA DIVER; RED RYAN, FAMED MOUNTAIN CLIMBER, AND ROCKY DAVIS, WRESTLING CHAMP! THESE ARE THE **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN!**



OKAY, JUNE, WE'RE ON THE WAY!



NOT LONG AFTER...

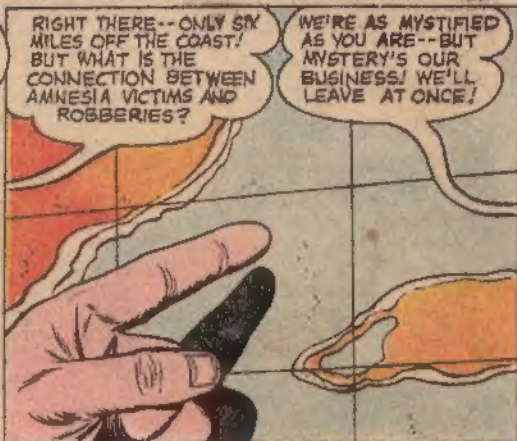
HIGGINS IS THE FOURTH AMNESIA CASE WITHIN A WEEK--AND EACH CASE WAS FOLLOWED UP BY A ROBBERY!

THE TWO DON'T SEEM TO HOOK UP--BUT WHAT HAS HIGGINS THAT SOMEONE WOULD WANT?



WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO SAIL AFTER SUNKEN TREASURE, LOCATED AT A PLACE YET UNREVEALED!

HAHM--THIS SUGGESTS A POSSIBLE PATTERN! IF YOU LET US KNOW WHERE THAT TREASURE IS, WE MIGHT STILL SAVE IT FOR YOU!



RIGHT THERE--ONLY SIX MILES OFF THE COAST! BUT WHAT IS THE CONNECTION BETWEEN AMNESIA VICTIMS AND ROBBERIES?

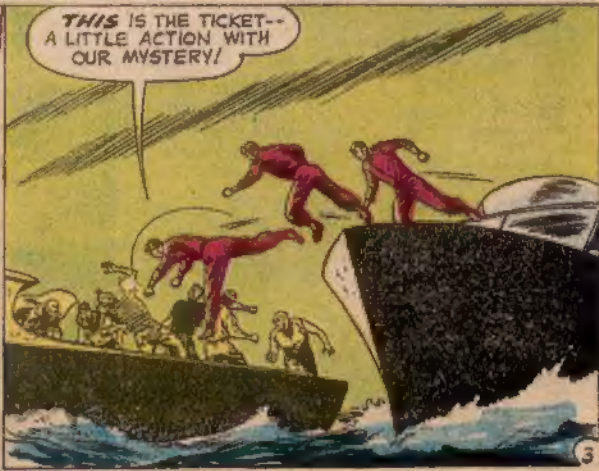
WE'RE AS MYSTIFIED AS YOU ARE--BUT MYSTERY'S OUR BUSINESS! WE'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!

BEFORE TOO LONG, A POWERFUL CRAFT FLOWS THROUGH A RESTLESS SEA...



THE **CHALLENGERS!** I'D KNOW THEM ANYWHERE! **OPEN FIRE!**

PULL 'ER UP CLOSE, PROF. AND PREPARE TO BOARD, FELLERS!



THIS IS THE TICKET--A LITTLE ACTION WITH OUR MYSTERY!



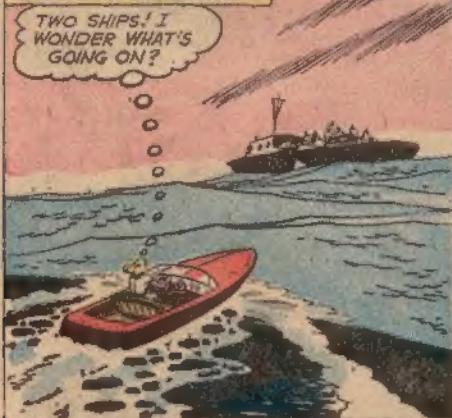
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



THE RAY IS FOCUSED ON THE FOUR, AND A MOMENT LATER...



BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, STILL ANOTHER CRAFT SPEEDS TO THE SCENE...





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



I FOUND THAT OUT WHEN I LEARNED A SCIENTIST NAMED DEKKAR HAD INVENTED A RAY-MACHINE, FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES, THAT WOULD INDUCE A FORM OF HYPNOSIS AND BRING ABOUT AMNESIA...

BUT DEKKAR RECENTLY BECAME VERY SECRETIVE ABOUT THE WHOLE BUSINESS AND--

-- ONE OF THE BOATS IS PULLING AWAY! I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?

SHORTLY...

JUNE?... CHALLENGERS? I-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

I'M JUNE-- JUNE ROBBINS! DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? AND YOU ARE THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN!

DEKKAR WAS IN THAT OTHER BOAT! HE BLANKED OUT YOUR MEMORIES WHEN YOU TRIED TO STOP HIM FROM STEALING THE TREASURE!

I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING!

THEN I WILL HAVE TO SERVE AS YOUR MEMORIES--AND LEAD YOU AGAINST DEKKAR! I KNOW WHERE HIS LABORATORY IS! WE **MUST** GET HIS AMNESIA MACHINE, TO RESTORE YOU AND THE OTHER VICTIMS!

SHORTLY AFTER...

YOU'RE ACE--YOU'RE ROCKY--YOU'RE RED--AND YOU'RE PROF! YOU'VE WORKED TOGETHER FOR A LONG TIME AS A TEAM--NOW YOU MUST DO IT AGAIN!

ARE YOU KIDDING? I DON'T REMEMBER HAVING SEEN THESE FELLERS BEFORE!

UNLESS WE GET THAT MACHINE, YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN HAVE AN INKLING OF YOUR PAST! THIS IS GOING TO BE **GREAT**-- YOU BOYS NOT KNOWING YOUR OWN CAPABILITIES!

MEANWHILE, DEKKAR AND HIS COHORTS HAVE REACHED THEIR LAB HIDEOUT...

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT!

YEAH, BOSS? WHAT'S UP?

THIS CARTRIDGE CONTAINS THE MEMORIES OF THE CHALLENGERS! WE'LL PROJECT IT ON THE SCREEN AND SEE SOME OF THEIR PAST ADVENTURES!

THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED OUT, AND IN A MOMENT...

SWIFTLY, SCENE AFTER SCENE, BRINGING BACK EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE PAST, FLASHES ACROSS THE SCREEN...

LOOK! THE CHALLENGERS' MEMORIES OF THEIR BATTLE WITH THE HUGE KRAKEN!

AND HERE'S THEIR BATTLE WITH THE GREAT STONE GIANT--SEEN IN EVERY DETAIL!

THEN, WHEN THE MEMORY CARTRIDGE IS FINISHED...

GREAT--JUST GREAT!
WE CAPTURE A MAN'S
MEMORY ON A CARTRIDGE
IN THE RAY-MACHINE.
THEN PROJECT THE
MEMORY ON A
SCREEN!

THAT'S HOW WE KNOW
OF THE LOCATION OF THE
ROMAN RELICS--THE
SEA TREASURE--AND
OTHERS. SPEAKING OF
THE TREASURE, LET'S
DIVIDE IT NOW!



MEANWHILE, THE CHALLENGERS LED BY JUNE
MAKE THEIR WAY INLAND...

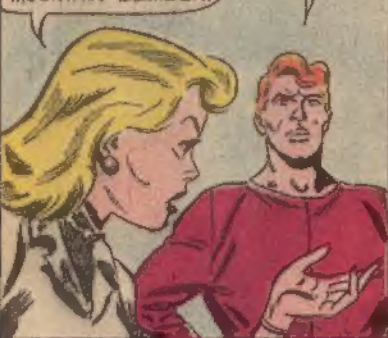
THE PLACE IS PROBABLY
WELL GUARDED! WE'LL
HAVE TO APPROACH FROM
DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!
RED, WHO'S ADEPT AT
MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING, CAN
SCALE--

ME? HUH!
I CAN'T CLIMB
THOSE HEIGHTS!



JUST TRY IT, AND
SEE! YOU DON'T
KNOW IT, BUT YOU'RE
THE WORLD'S BEST
MOUNTAIN CLIMBER!

OKAY, IF
YOU SAY
SO...



BY GOLLY, I CAN
CLIMB--LIKE A
HUMAN FLY!

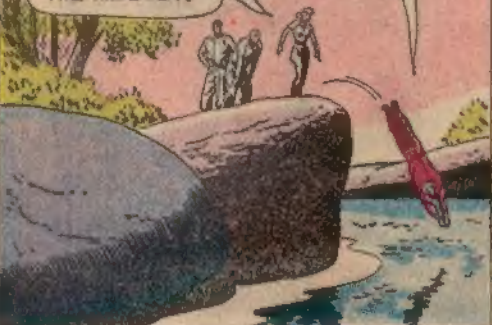


GOOD! NOW--
WE'LL CIRCLE
AROUND AND
ABOVE, TO A
STREAM...

AND ON REACHING THE RUSHING STREAM...

NO ARGUMENTS, PROF--
YOU KNOW NO FEER AS A
DIVER! THAT STREAM
WILL CARRY YOU RIGHT TO
THE HIDEOUT!

OKAY, IF YOU
SAY SO! HERE
GOES!



SHE WAS RIGHT AGAIN!
I FEEL VERY MUCH
AT EASE UNDERWATER!



THEN, JUNE LEADS ROCKY AND ACE TOWARD ONE OF THE PASSES, BUT...

WE'LL HAVE TO TRY TO GET PAST THE GUARDS THIS WAY--UH-UH! HERE THEY COME! BUT **YOU** TWO NEVER LET THREE MEN STOP YOU BEFORE!

SHE'S MADE SENSE SO FAR--SO...



... LET'S GET 'EM!

KWHAM!



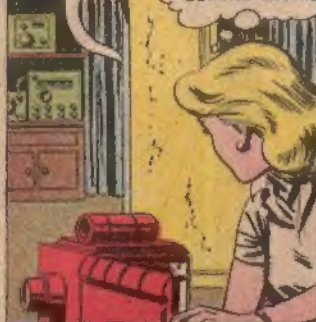
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO REACH THE LAB!



IN A MOMENT, SHE IS INSIDE...

OKAY-- BRING THE TREASURE IN HERE...

DEKKAR AND SOME OTHERS ARE COMING BACK!



LOOK WHO WE CAUGHT, BOSS!

JUNE ROBBINS! IF SHE'S HERE-- THE CHALLENGERS MUST BE NEAR-BY!



YOU SAID IT! HERE THEY ARE!



DON'T WORRY! THEIR MEMORIES WERE BLANK--BUT IF THE GIRL BROUGHT THEM UP TO DATE, I'LL FIX THAT!



WAIT! THIS GIRL IS--ER--UNDER OUR CARE HERE, JUST AS YOU ARE! WHATEVER SHE TOLD YOU WAS UNTRUE!

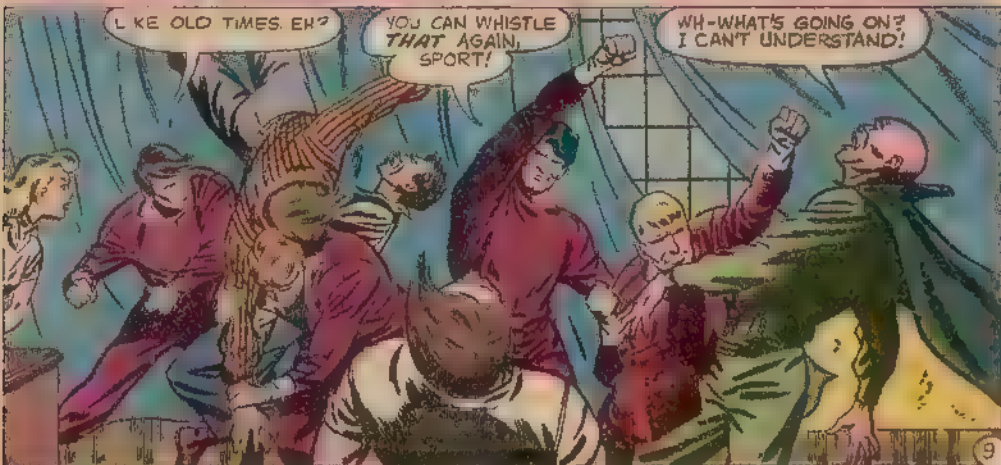
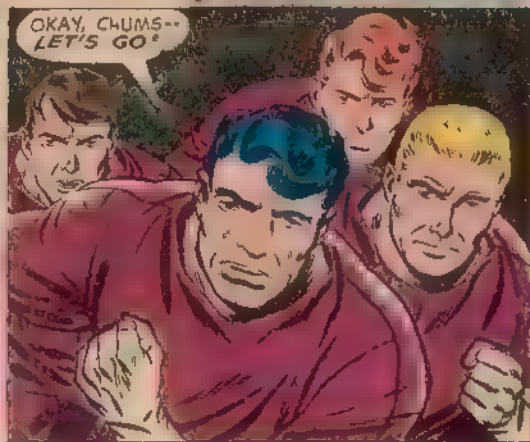
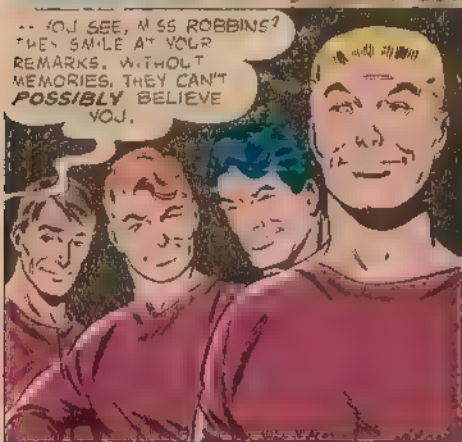
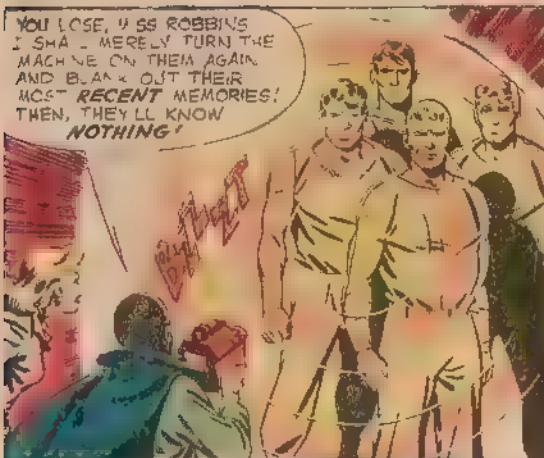


NO! NO! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU--HE STOLE YOUR MEMORIES!



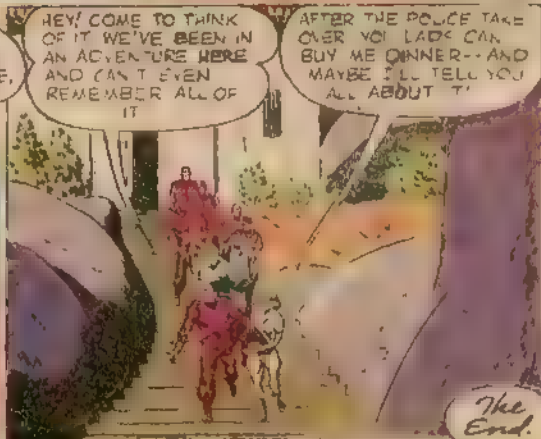
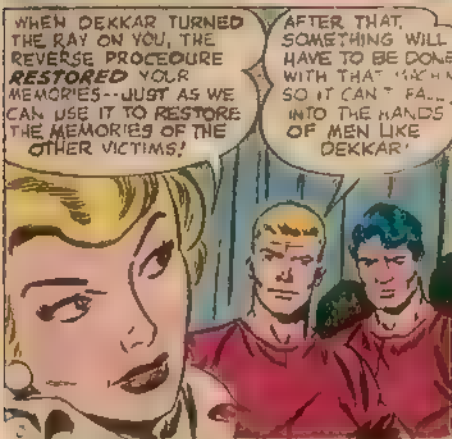
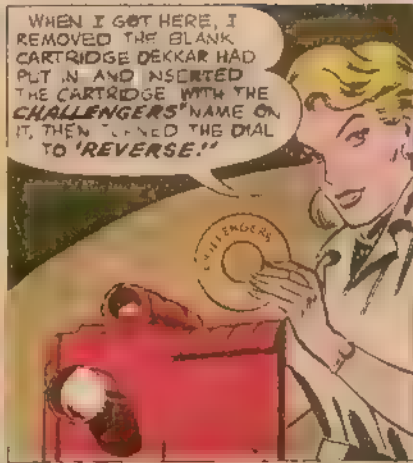
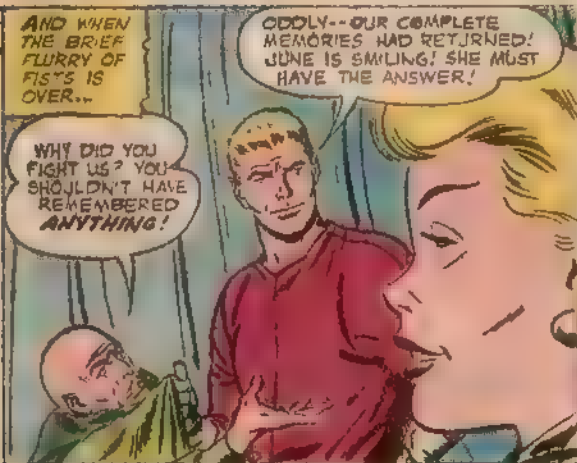


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

3

A bronc'-bustlin' cowboy named Clyde Sald, "There's nary a horse I can't ride. When they're hard to hol' I just eat **Tootsie Roll**. Then wildhorses can't throw me off stridel'!"

PETER PORKCHOPS

gives

TIPS ON SUMMER FUN!

HAVE A GOOD TIME SWIMMING --



BUT REMEMBER, ROUGH-HOUSING DOESN'T PAY OFF!

COUNTRY DRIVING IS A TREAT --



BUT REMEMBER, NOBODY LOVES A "CLUTTERBUG!"

TRY YOUR SKILL AT DIFFERENT SPORTS --



BUT DON'T SPOIL THE GAME BY BEING A POOR SPORT!

GOING TO THE MOVIES IS FUN --



BUT WATCH YOUR MANNERS SO IT'S FUN FOR EVERYONE!

A COLD DRINK IS OKAY --



BUT COOL OFF FIRST AND KEEP HEALTHY SO YOU CAN PLAY MORE!

AND FINALLY, BALANCE YOUR FUN. DON'T LET YOUR READING HABITS GO TO THE DOGS!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE BORED, EVEN ON THE HOTTEST DAYS.

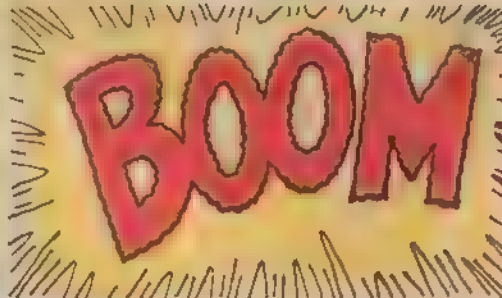
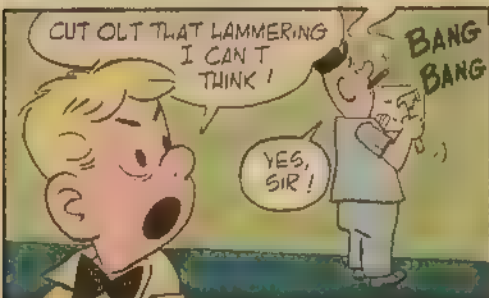
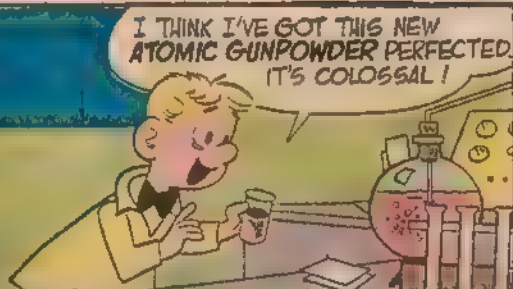
HAVE FUN THIS SUMMER, KIDS!





Shorty

MS HOPE CREST



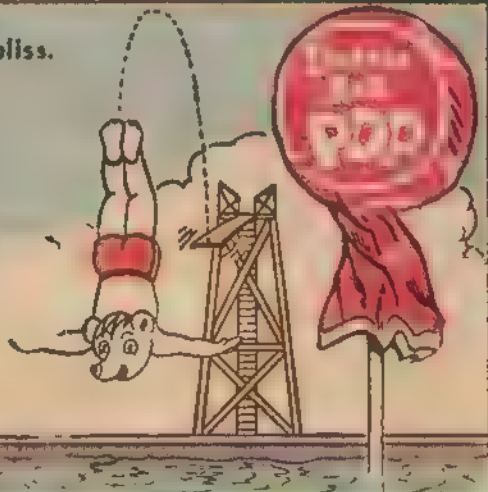
ADVERTISEMENT

A high diving champion named Chris Said, "Diving from heights is sheer bliss.

I eat **Tootsie Roll PDP**

When I get to the top

Then I dive off the board!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40, YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



MEANS GREAT PROFITS
NO RISK



WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? WHAT DID THEY WANT? THE WORLD WATCHED-- HELPLESS, BEWILDERED, AWED--AS THE ASTOUNDING THINGS LANDED AND WENT ABOUT THEIR GRIM, MYSTERIOUS WORK! AGAINST THEM WERE PITTED FOUR MEN-- THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN-- WHO UNDERTOOK THE IMPOSSIBLE TASK OF DESTROYING THE INDESTRUCTIBLE...IN ORDER TO THWART...

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

The PLOT TO DESTROY EARTH!



THIS CREATURE SET MY SUB AND THE SEA AFIRE! I WONDER HOW ACE, ROCKY, AND RED ARE MAKING OUT AGAINST THE POWERS OF THE OTHER CREATURES?



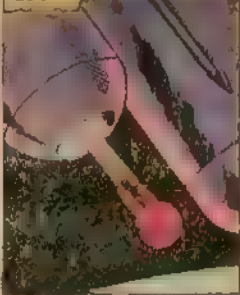
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



FROM OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE COSMOS ARRIVES A STARTLING OBJECT... A STRANGE CRAFT THAT GOES INTO ORBIT AROUND THE EARTH



THROUGH GREAT TELESCOPES EARTH'S SCIENTISTS VIEW THE ORBITING OBJECT WITH MIXED INTEREST AND APPREHENSION. THEN THEY SEE A SMALLER "BABY" CRAFT HURTLE FORTH FROM AN EJECTOR TUBE



IN A SMALL EAST COAST FISHING VILLAGE, TOWNSFOLK GATHER CAUTIOUSLY AS THE SHIP LANDS...



A LARGE, ANIMAL-LIKE THING EMERGES FROM THE SPACE CRAFT, WADDLES THROUGH THE TOWN...

IT'S AFTER US! SCATTER!

MAN THE HARPOON GUN! MAYBE WE CAN STOP THE THING!

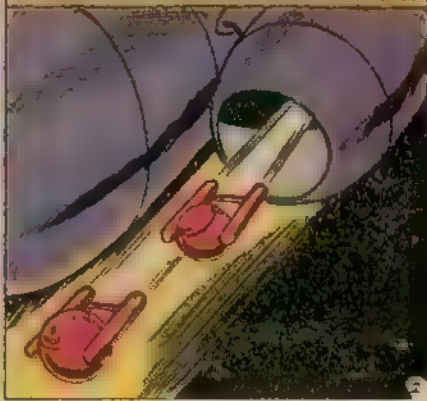


BUT SEEMINGLY OBLIVIOUS TO THE FRIGHTENED TOWNSFOLK, THE CREATURE MAKES ITS WAY TO THE SEA, AND SPLASHES IN

IT DIDN'T BOTHER ANYBODY! IT JUST HEADED INTO THE WATER! WHY? WHAT IS IT SEEKING?

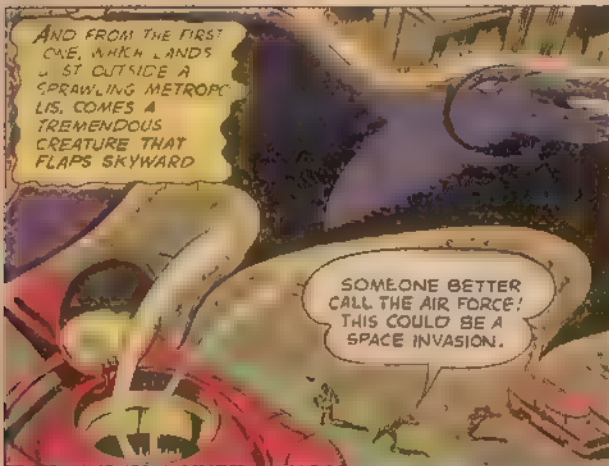


BUT BEFORE THAT PUZZLING ANSWER IS KNOWN, TWO MORE SMALL CRAFT STREAK FORTH FROM THE ORBITING SHIP...





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



SOMEONE BETTER CALL THE AIR FORCE! THIS COULD BE A SPACE INVASION.

AND ALREADY SPEEDING TO THE SCENE ARE FOUR DARING CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN!

WE'RE ALMOST OVER THE AREA WHERE THE SECOND CREATURE LANDED

ACE LOOK OUT THERE.



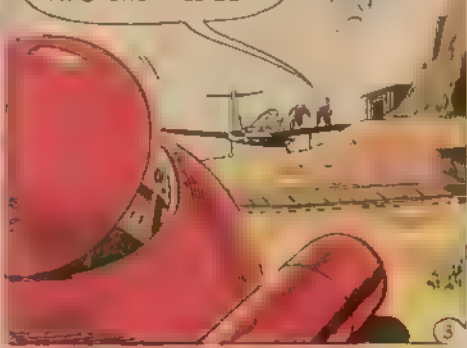
THE THING DIDN'T BOTHER ATTACKING US! IT JUST FLEW ON ITS WAY-- AND VANISHED IN THE CLOUDS!

ONE WENT INTO THE SEA-- THE OTHER INTO THE SKY! AND A **THIRD** ONE IS LANDING IN THE HILLS NEAR HERE ACCORDING TO A RADIO REPORT!



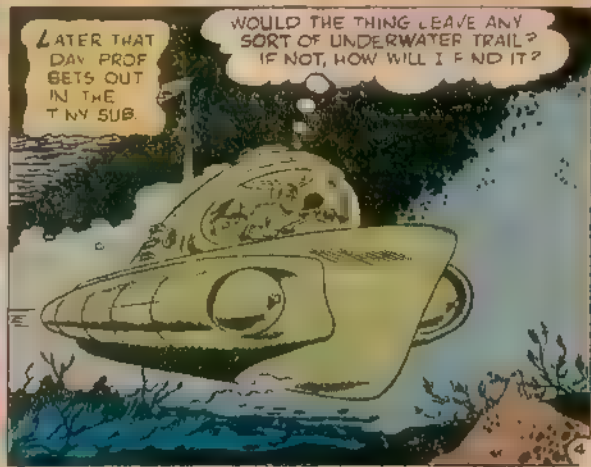
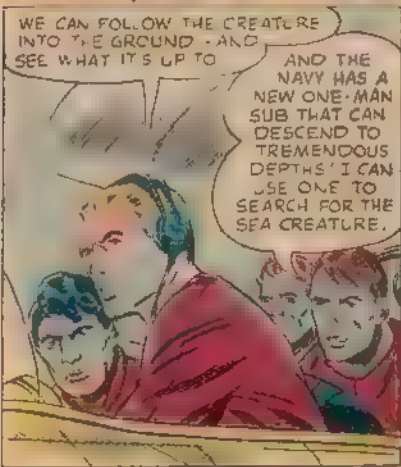
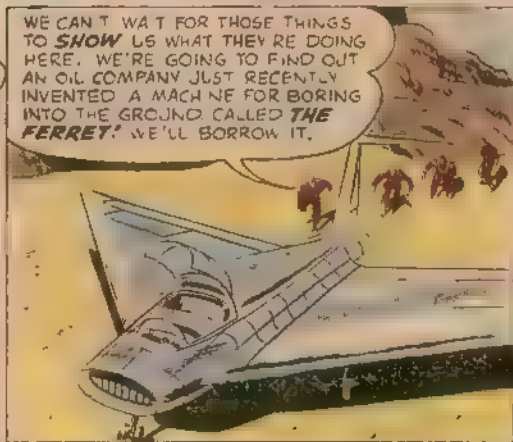
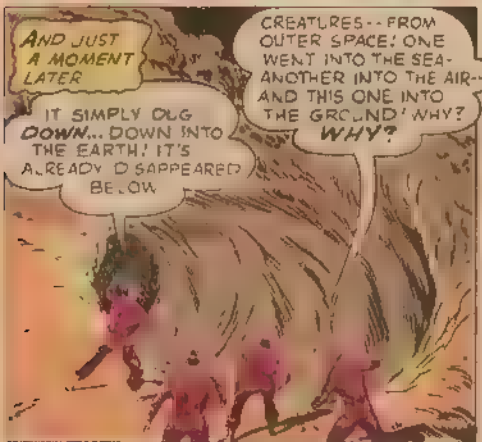
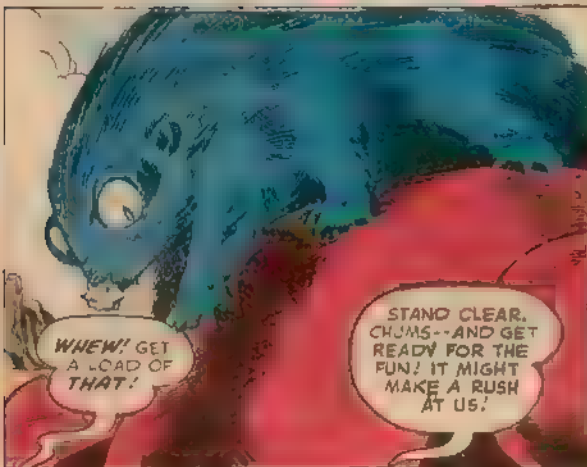
IN A F-F-W MOMENTS THE SLEEK... PLTS DOWN NEAR AN ABANDONED MINE...

THERE IT IS! WONDER WHAT SORT OF CREATURE THIS ONE WILL BE?



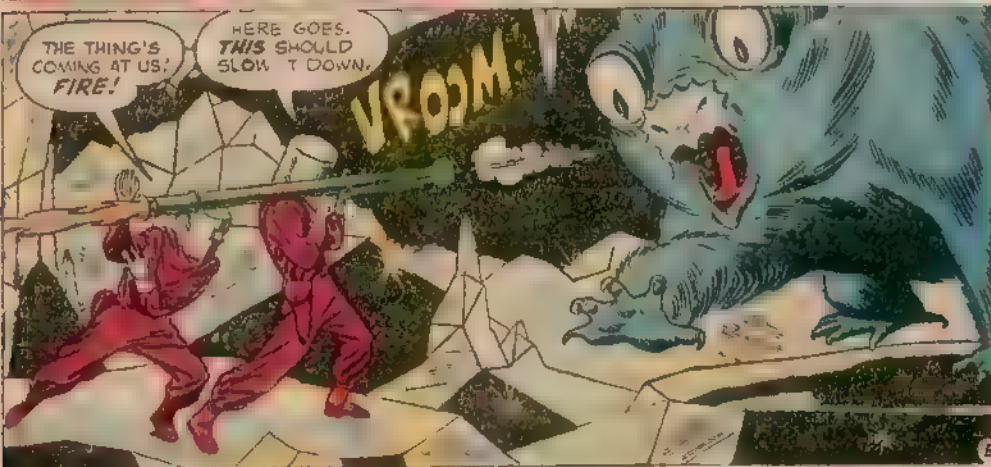
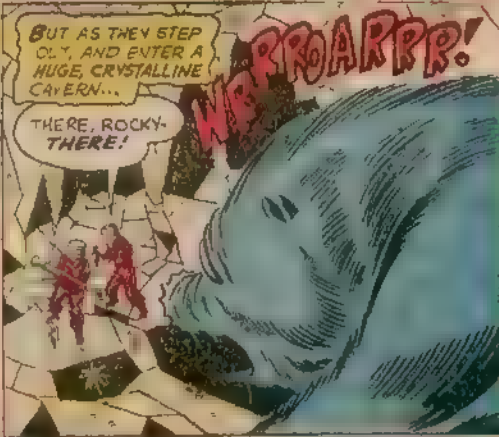
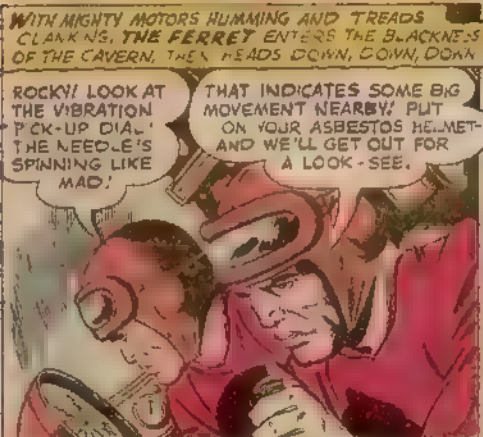
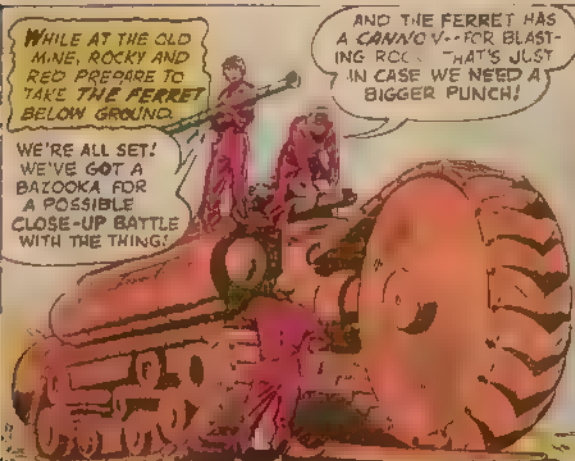


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



BUT THE BAZOOKA SHELL STRIKES WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN INVISIBLE WALL AROUND THE CREATURE-- AND



THEN, FANTASTICALLY, RAYS SUDDENLY EMANATE FROM THE CREATURE'S EYES.

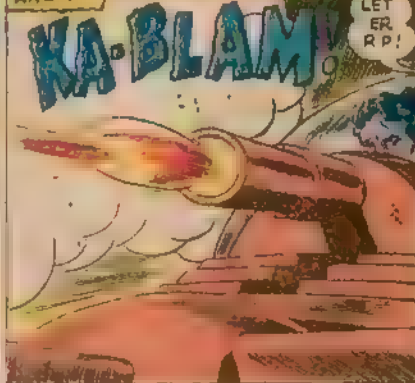


THOSE RAYS! THAT'S HOW THE THING CUTS INTO THE GROUND! NOW--IT'S BURNING THE CAVERN FLOOR UNDER US!

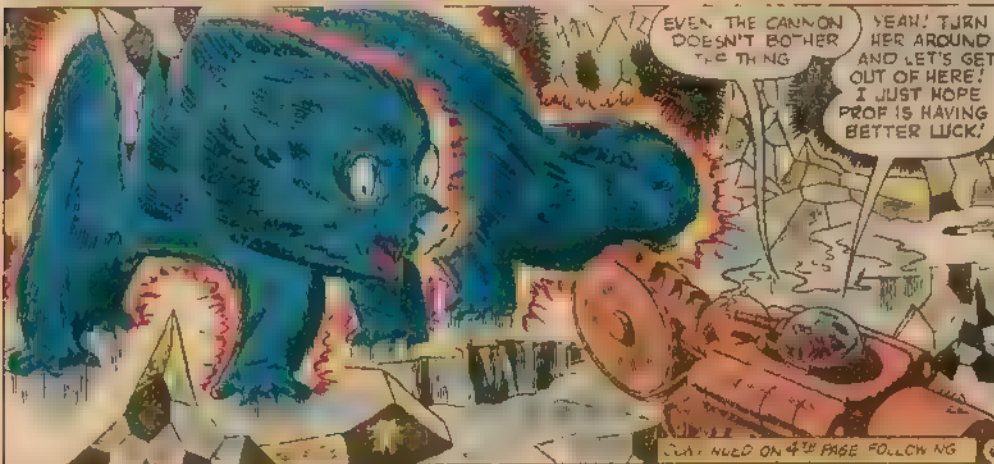


HANG ON. WE'VE GOT TO REACH THE FERRET! MAYBE THE CANNON WILL STOP IT!

SCRAMBLING TO THEIR FEET, THE TWO CHALLENGERS RACE TO THE FERRET, AND



KA-BLAM! LET ER P!



EVEN THE CANNON DOESN'T BOTHER THE THING

YEAH! TURN HER AROUND AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I JUST HOPE PROF IS HAVING BETTER LUCK!

► *Journal of Management Education*

Hollywood-Dis

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Think of the fun
it can be a
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any K.D. or
new idea for
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1 Go to your
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**GET YOUR
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ANY KIND OF TOY. It can even be a brand
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CONTEST RULES ARE EASY. JUST LOOK.

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2 Fill out the contact entry blank that comes with the F 500 FURY

3. Draw a picture of your new toy idea and give it a name. Draw all parts of a toy you feel are necessary. You do not have to be an "artist" to win. The contest will be judged on originality and neatness in relation to your age.

4. Mail your entry to: New Toy Design Headquarters, Circle K Ranch, Jacksonville, Texas. All entries must be postmarked before midnight Jan. 15, 1960.

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The Menace of the Rainbow Rays

BILL CONWAY checked the address on the employment agency slip again before approaching the iron gate leading to the spacious mansion beyond. Then, some hidden electronic device registered his presence, and from a concealed microphone squawked a cracked voice: "Who is it?"

Bill identified himself. There was a click, and the gate swung open. He walked briskly up the curving walk, and rang the doorbell once.

He was a little surprised to see Professor Wakely himself open the door. The eccentric old scientist looked Bill up and down. "You look like a strong young man, with a great deal of will power," he said. "Follow me."

The scientist led his new employee through a maze of rooms until he paused in front of a door marked "Closet." Wakely pulled open this door, and Bill was surprised to see a secret laboratory hidden beyond.

Moments later, Bill found himself staring at a fantastic machine, the most conspicuous part being a bank of huge bulbs, each one a different color.

"What is it?" asked Bill.

An ominous leer spread over the scientist's face. "You might call it a rainbow-ray machine," he said.

"But what's it for?"

"To make me more powerful than any man alive!" crowed the old man.

"But how—how?" pressed Bill.

"Listen! People have long known how colors work on human emotions," began Wakely. "Green supposedly gives them a feeling of serenity; a sunny yellow is supposed to make people happy, while red is the color of rage!"

"Yes, yes—go on!" said Bill, anxiously.

"That's exactly what my rainbow-ray machine has been designed to do—by means of electronically impregnated color beams," shouted Wakely. "No matter how the subject resists, my machine will make him happy

or sad, joyful or angry! And once I can control a man's emotions, I will be able to control him!"

"But why do you want this power?" asked Bill.

"Power for the sake of greater power!" cried Wakely. "Isn't that enough?"

Bill glanced askance at the aged scientist. "He's mad as a hatter," he thought. "Yet—yet it is possible that the machine will be able to control people's emotions—and in that case, Wakely will possess dangerous powers!"

Aloud, Bill asked: "Why did you hire me?"

"Can't you guess?" queried the scientist. "Although I am 98 per cent certain my machine will work, I need a subject to try it on!"

"Meaning me?" asked Bill.

"Exactly! Will you do it?"

Bill nodded, and took up a position in front of the bank of lights.

Wakely first attached a kind of stethoscope device to Bill's arm. This would measure his emotional responses, Wakely told him. Then, he turned on the first light—a deep blue. Wakely glanced sourly at the dial needle. It didn't move a fraction. He tried every other color, in rapid succession. But the dial revealed that Bill's emotional reaction was completely negative.

Wakely went into a frenzy. "Something is wrong! The machine isn't working! Perhaps one of the connections or fuses is faulty!" But a swift examination revealed nothing wrong with the parts.

Then, in a fit of rage, Wakely began hammering the machine to bits. "Thirty years, it took me to build—and it's a rank failure!" he cried.

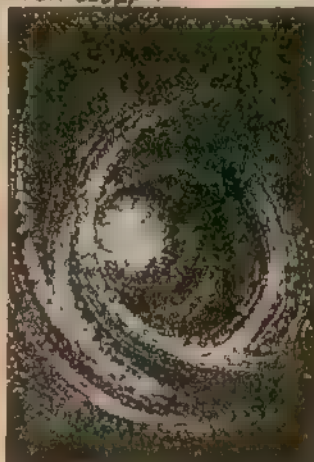
Bill Conway walked out slowly. Maybe the machine was successful; then again, maybe it was a failure. You couldn't prove it when Bill Conway was the subject—for he happened to be completely color blind!

SCIENTIFIC WORD ORIGINS...

THE TINY STAFF-SHAPED OBJECTS THAT WERE FIRST OBSERVED THROUGH A MICROSCOPE WERE CALLED **BACTERIA**, FROM THE GREEK WORD **BAKTERION**-- MEANING LITTLE STAFF OR STICK..



BECAUSE SWARMS OF STARS IN DISTANT SPACE APPEAR AS VAGUE, CLOUDY PATCHES OF LIGHT, THEY ARE COLLECTIVELY KNOWN AS **NEBULA**, THE LATIN TERM FOR **CLOUD**.



THE MYSTERIOUS FORCE THAT SEEMED TO TUG ON EVERY OBJECT ON EARTH WAS GIVEN THE WORD **GRAVITY**, ADAPTED FROM THE LATIN **GRAVIS**, MEANING **HEAVY**..



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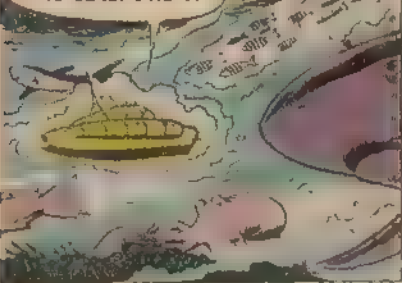


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

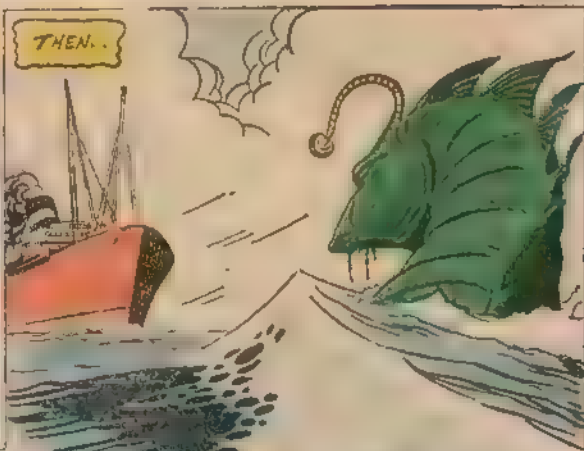


AS FOR PROE, HE RIDES A ROUGH SEA,
WHIPPED BY COUNTLESS FLEEING FISH

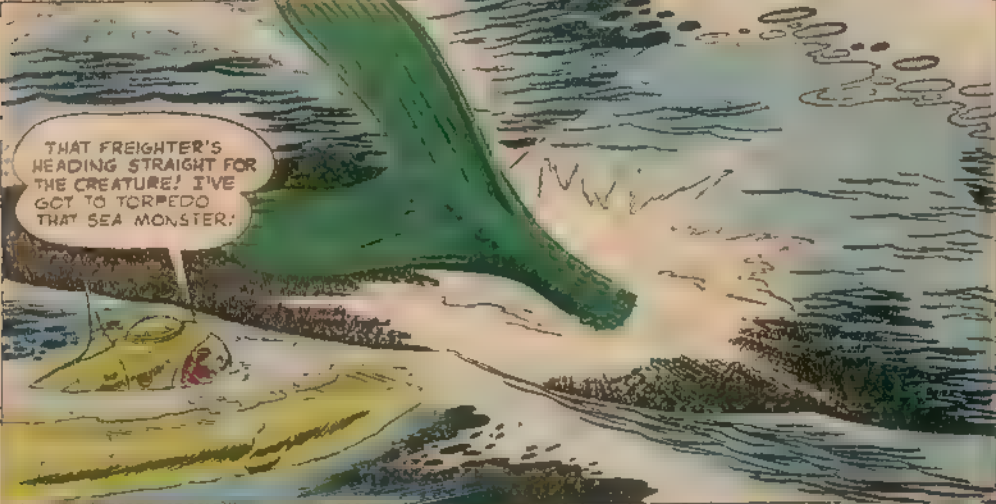
MANY OF THE 'STAMPEDING'
FISH SEEM TO BE COMING
FROM ABOVE! I'LL SURFACE
AND SEE WHAT'S CAUSING
THE COMMOTION!



THEN...



THAT FREIGHTER'S
HEADING STRAIGHT FOR
THE CREATURE! I'VE
GOT TO TORPEDO
THAT SEA MONSTER!

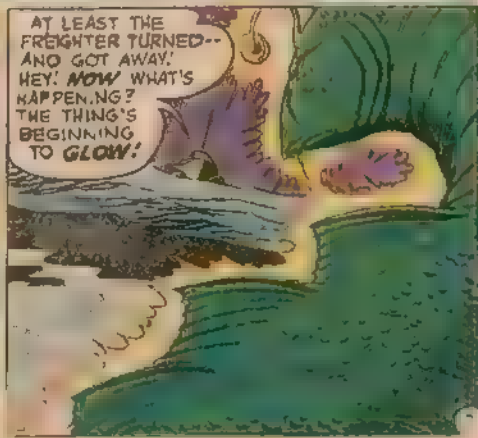


TORPEDOES ZIP STRAIGHT TO THEIR TARGET BUT THEN

THEY'VE EXPLODED
BEFORE THEY REACHED
THE MARK! BUT WHY?
IS THE CREATURE
PROTECTED BY
SOME UNSEEN
FORCE - WALL?



AT LEAST THE
FREIGHTER TURNED--
AND GOT AWAY!
HEY, NOW WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
THE THING'S
BEGINNING
TO GLOW!



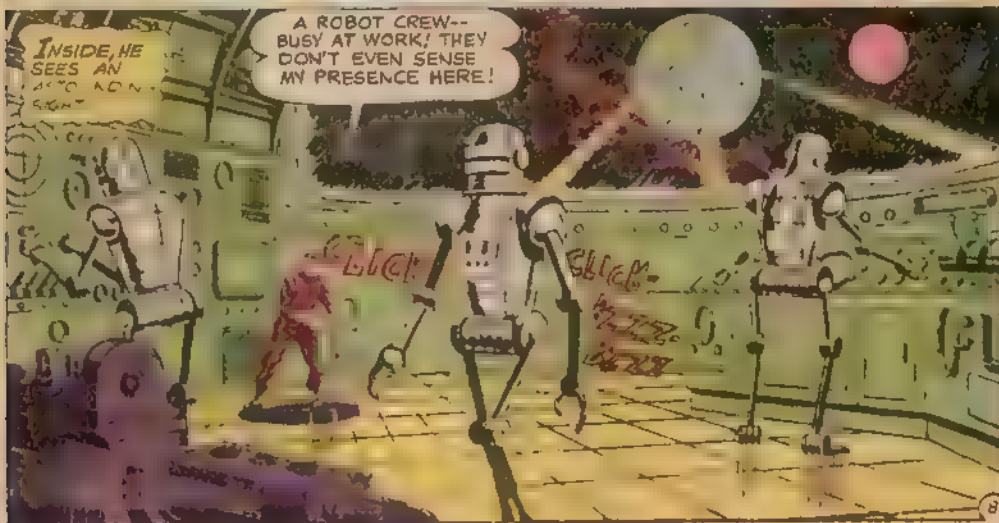


GREAT GUNS,
IT'S SET THE SEA--
AND THE SUB--
AFIRE! I'M
GETTING OUT--
WITH MY DIVING
GEAR! I'VE GOT
TO GET BENEATH
THE SURFACE!

I'M NOT TOO FAR FROM SHORE--
I CAN BE THERE WITHIN THE HOUR!
BUT WAIT! I'LL TELL ACE AND
THE OTHERS ABOUT THE
POWERS OF THIS BLASTED
SEA CREATURE!

ACE'S ALREADY THE CAPED LETHAL
NOW IN ONE OF THE ROCKET SHIPS--PEETS
TOWARD THE HUGE ORBITING CRAFT, AND...

I CAN RE-ENTER
THE "MOTHER" CRAFT
THROUGH THE SAME
EJECTOR TUBE THESE
SMALLER CRAFT CAME
OUT OF: BUT WHAT
WILL I FIND IN
THERE?

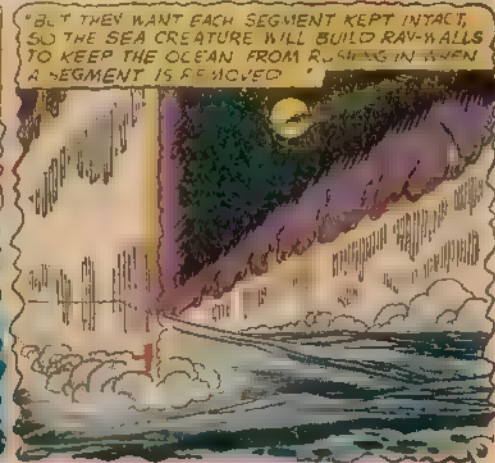
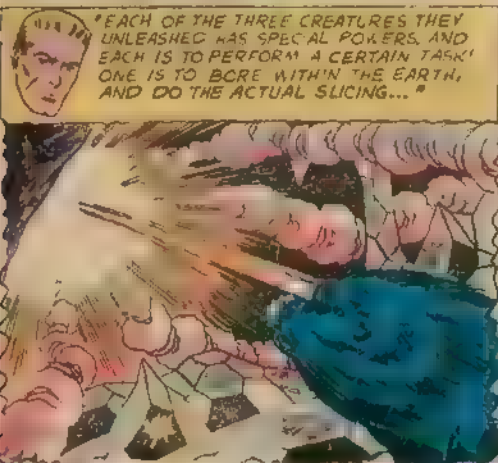
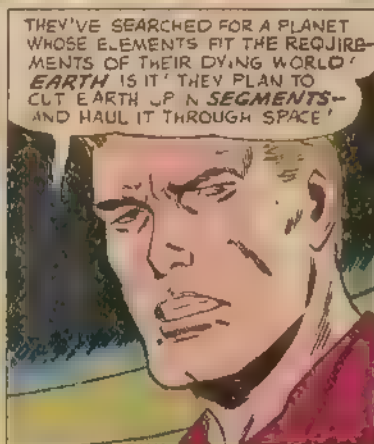
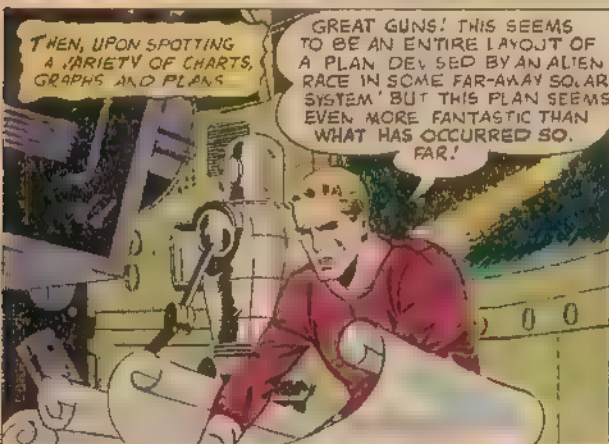
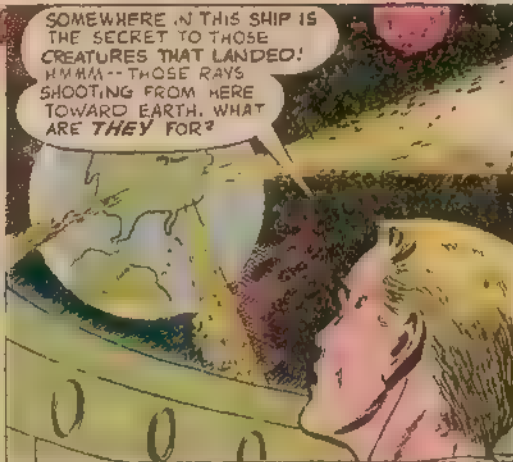
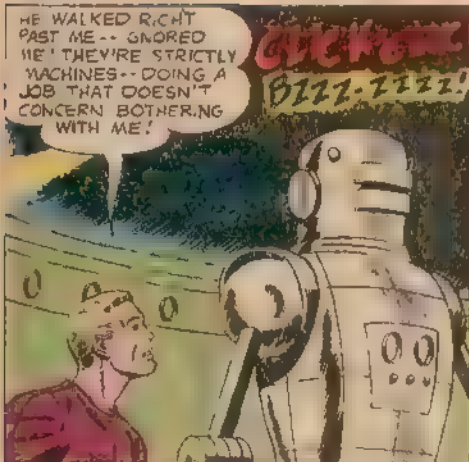


INSIDE, HE
SEES AN
ACE

A ROBOT CREW--
BUSY AT WORK! THEY
DON'T EVEN SENSE
MY PRESENCE HERE!



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



"EVEN THE ATMOSPHERE OF EACH SEGMENT WILL BE KEPT INTACT, SO THE FLYING CREATURE WILL BUILD SIMILAR RAY-WALLS IN THE AIR! THEN, PIECE BY PIECE, THE SEGMENTS WILL BE CUT AND LIFTED OUT!"

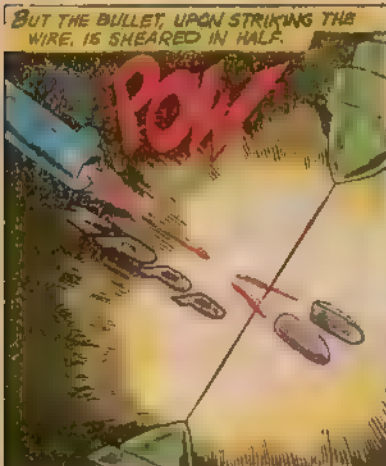
ALSO, THIS SHIP NOT ONLY SERVICES THE THREE CREATURES WITH NECESSARY ENERGY-POWER, BUT IT ACTS AS A RELAY SYSTEM TO THE DISTANT ALIENS WHO CAN OBSERVE THEIR CREATURES' HANDWORK! WELL... THEY CAN WATCH *THIS*... AG I WRECK THEIR PLANS!

CLICK-CLICK!
BZZ-BZZZ!

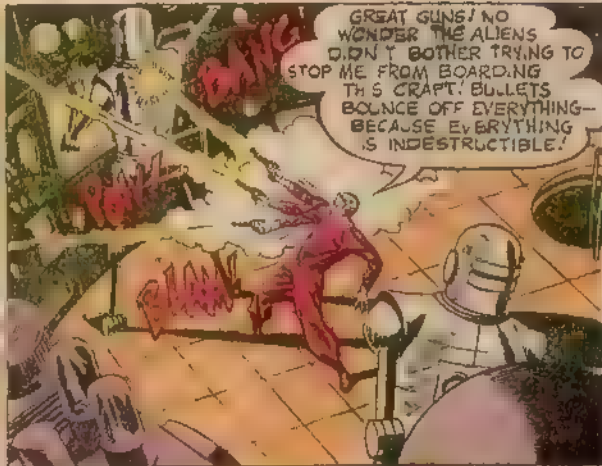
THOSE WIRES ARE SOLIDLY BUILT IN! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN BARE HANDS TO DO THIS JOB!

NOTHING BREAKS--OR EVEN CRACKS--WHEN I SLAM IT WITH THE PISTOL BUTT!

OKAY--IT'LL BLAST IT WITH A SHOT!

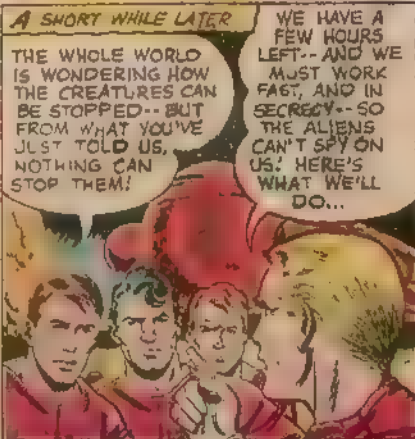


BUT THE BULLET, UPON STRIKING THE WIRE, IS SHEARED IN HALF.



FACED WITH THIS FANTASTIC DILEMMA, AND FULLY AWARE THAT TIME IS RUNNING OUT ON PLANET EARTH, ACE ONCE AGAIN ENTERS THE SMALL CRAFT AND LAUNCHES HIMSELF OUTWARD

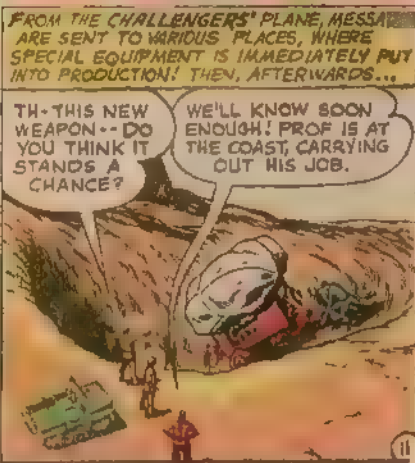
THE AIR FORCE CAN'T DEFEAT THE CREATURE. IT'S GOT A RAY-WALL BUILT UP TO PROTECT ITSELF! I'LL RADIO THEM AS SOON AS I LAND!



A SHORT WHILE LATER

THE WHOLE WORLD IS WONDERING HOW THE CREATURES CAN BE STOPPED-- BUT FROM WHAT YOU'VE JUST TOLD US, NOTHING CAN STOP THEM!

WE HAVE A FEW HOURS LEFT-- AND WE MUST WORK FAST, AND IN SECRET-- SO THE ALIENS CAN'T SPY ON US! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...



FROM THE CHALLENGERS' PLANE, MEN ARE SENT TO VARIOUS PLACES, WHERE SPECIAL EQUIPMENT IS IMMEDIATELY PUT INTO PRODUCTION! THEN, AFTERWARDS...

TH--THIS NEW WEAPON-- DO YOU THINK IT STANDS A CHANCE?

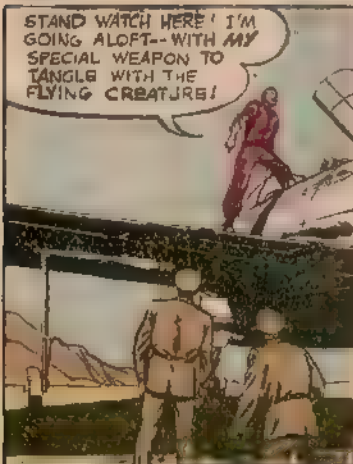
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH! PROF IS AT THE COAST, CARRYING OUT HIS JOB.



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

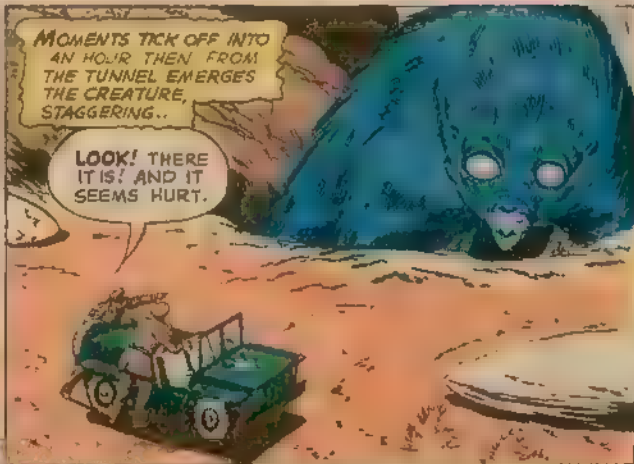


STAND WATCH HERE! I'M GOING ALOFT-- WITH MY SPECIAL WEAPON TO TANGLE WITH THE FLYING CREATURE!



MOMENTS TICK OFF INTO AN HOUR THEN FROM THE TUNNEL EMERGES THE CREATURE, STAGGERING...

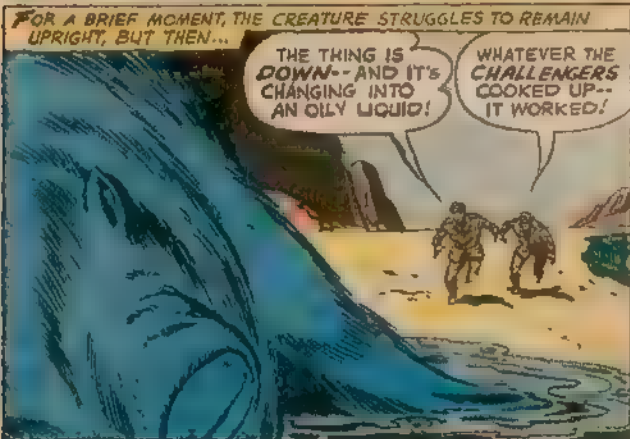
LOOK! THERE IT IS! AND IT SEEMS HURT.



FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, THE CREATURE STRUGGLES TO REMAIN UPRIGHT, BUT THEN...

THE THING IS DOWN-- AND IT'S CHANGING INTO AN OILY LIQUID!

WHATEVER THE CHALLENGERS COOKED UP-- IT WORKED!



AND ELSEWHERE ON THE COAST

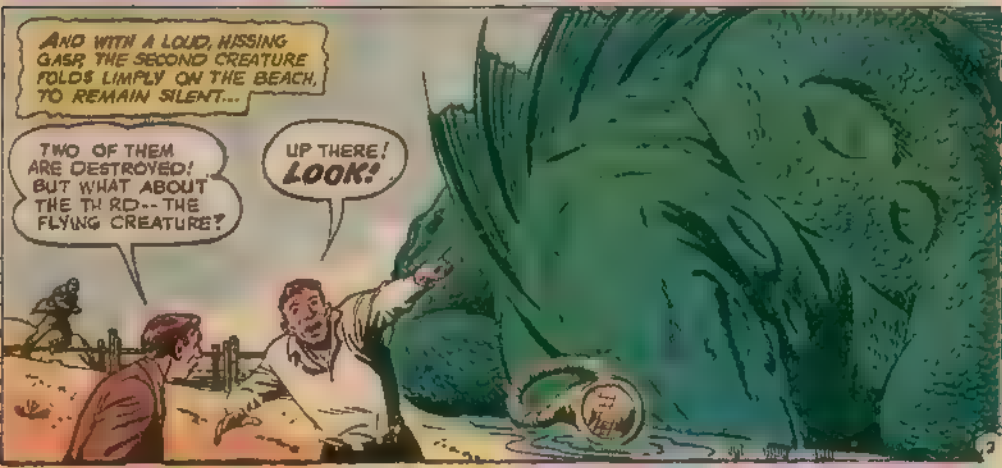


SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE CREATURE! LOOK HOW IT'S CHANGED. AND IT SEEMS MORTALLY WOUNDED!

AND WITH A LOUD, HISSING GASP, THE SECOND CREATURE FOLDS LIMPLY ON THE BEACH, TO REMAIN SILENT...

TWO OF THEM ARE DESTROYED! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE THIRD-- THE FLYING CREATURE?

UP THERE! LOOK!





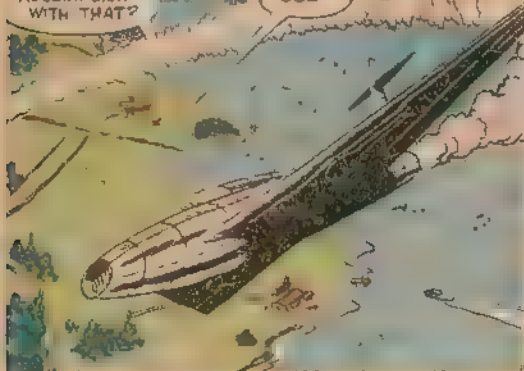
CHALLENGER! OF THE UNKNOWN



HIGH IN THE SKY, ACE CREATES A VAST SMOKE SCREEN..

WHAT DOES HE
EXPECT TO
ACCOMPLISH
WITH THAT?

I DON'T KNOW!
LET'S WATCH AND
SEE!



THEN, SHOUTS
OF JOY GO
UP FROM
BELOW, AS..



THE FLYING CREATURE'S
IN TROUBLE! IT'S
FALLING!

SOMETHING
IN THE SMOKE
MUST'VE DONE
THE JOB!



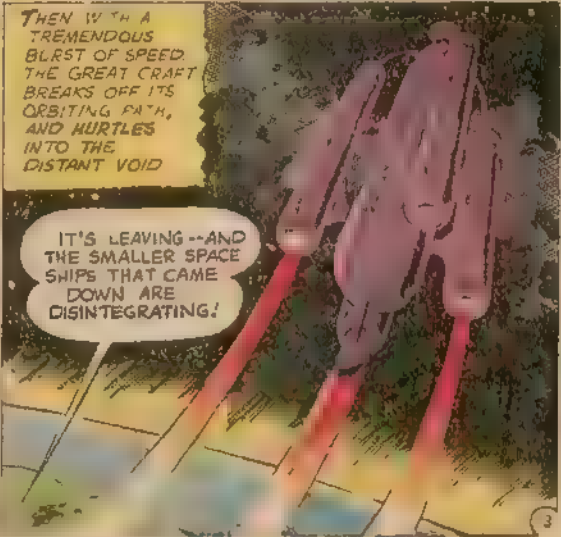
AND, ALMOST INSTANTLY, THE MECHANISMS IN THE ORBITING
CRAFT CLICK AND BUZZ RAPIDLY..

BZZ-CLICK-CLICK! BUZZ-CLICK-CLICK!



THEN WITH A
TREMENDOUS
BLURST OF SPEED,
THE GREAT CRAFT
BREAKS OFF ITS
ORBITING PATH,
AND HURTLES
INTO THE
DISTANT VOID

IT'S LEAVING--AND
THE SMALLER SPACE
SHIPS THAT CAME
DOWN ARE
DISINTEGRATING!





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



BUT ONCE IT IS GONE, PEOPLE ON EARTH WITNESS A STAGGERING SIGH.



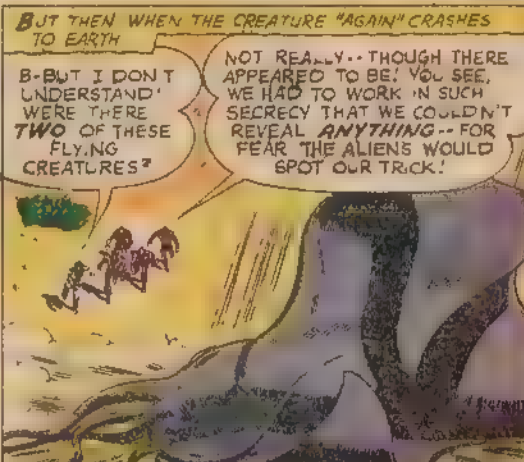
SOMETHING WENT WRONG! THE FLYING CREATURE IS STILL UP THERE!

BUT HOW COULD IT BE?

BUT THEN WHEN THE CREATURE "AGAIN" CRASHES TO EARTH

B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WERE THERE TWO OF THESE FLYING CREATURES?

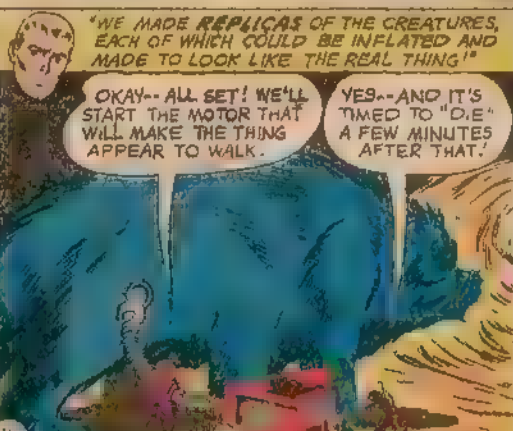
NOT REALLY--THOUGH THERE APPEARED TO BE! YOU SEE, WE HAD TO WORK IN SUCH SECRECY THAT WE COULDN'T REVEAL ANYTHING--FOR FEAR THE ALIENS WOULD SPOT OUR TRICK!



"WE MADE **REPLICAS** OF THE CREATURES, EACH OF WHICH COULD BE INFLATED AND MADE TO LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING!"

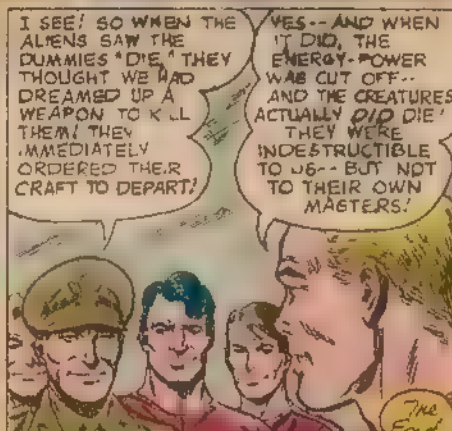
OKAY-- ALL SET! WE'LL START THE MOTOR THAT WILL MAKE THE THING APPEAR TO WALK.

YES--AND IT'S TIMED TO "DIE" A FEW MINUTES AFTER THAT!



I SEE! SO WHEN THE ALIENS SAW THE DUMMIES "DIE" THEY THOUGHT WE HAD DREAMED UP A WEAPON TO KILL THEM! THEY IMMEDIATELY ORDERED THEIR CRAFT TO DEPART!

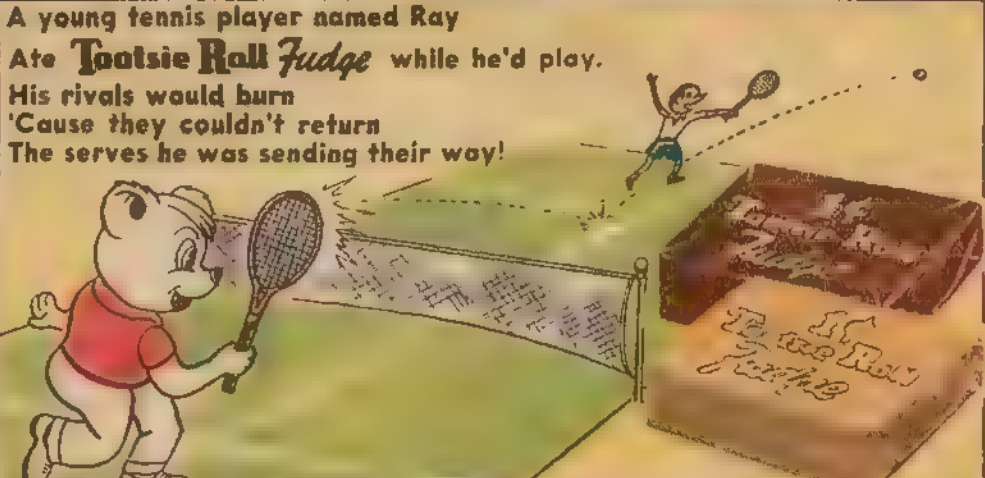
YES-- AND WHEN IT DID, THE ENERGY-POWER WAS CUT OFF-- AND THE CREATURES ACTUALLY **DID DIE**! THEY WERE INDESTRUCTIBLE TO US-- BUT NOT TO THEIR OWN MASTERS!



The End

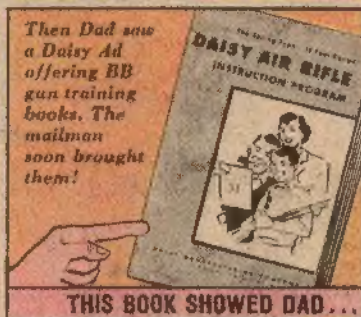
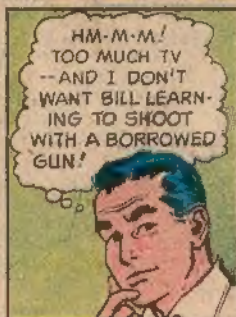
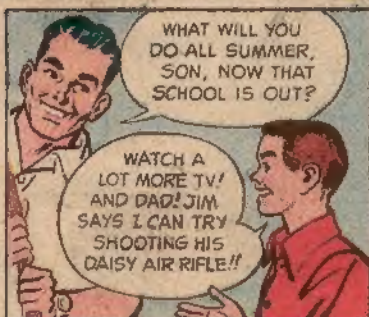
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 His rivals would burn
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 The serves he was sending their way!



It's Ray's Fudge

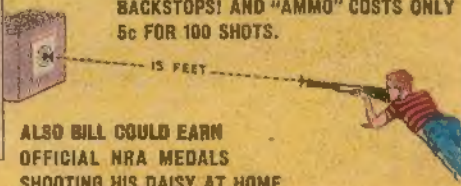
BILL'S VACATION GIFT from DAD!



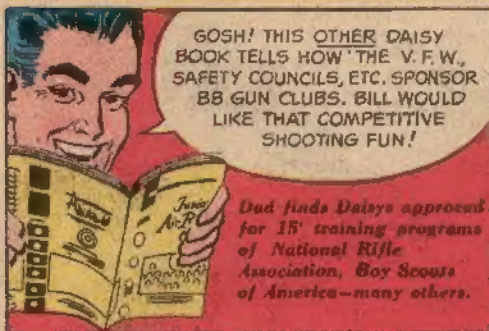
CORRECT SHOOTING POSITIONS...HOW TO SCORE TARGETS... and HOW HE COULD TRAIN BILL TO SHOOT SAFELY AT REAL TARGETS AT HOME--IN ANY 20' ROOM OR SPACE. OLD GROCERY STORE CARTONS MAKE BACKSTOPS! AND "AMMO" COSTS ONLY 5c FOR 100 SHOTS.



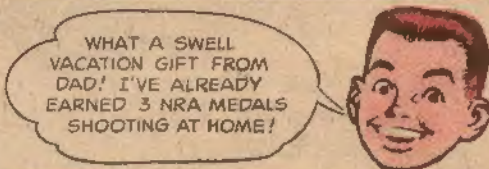
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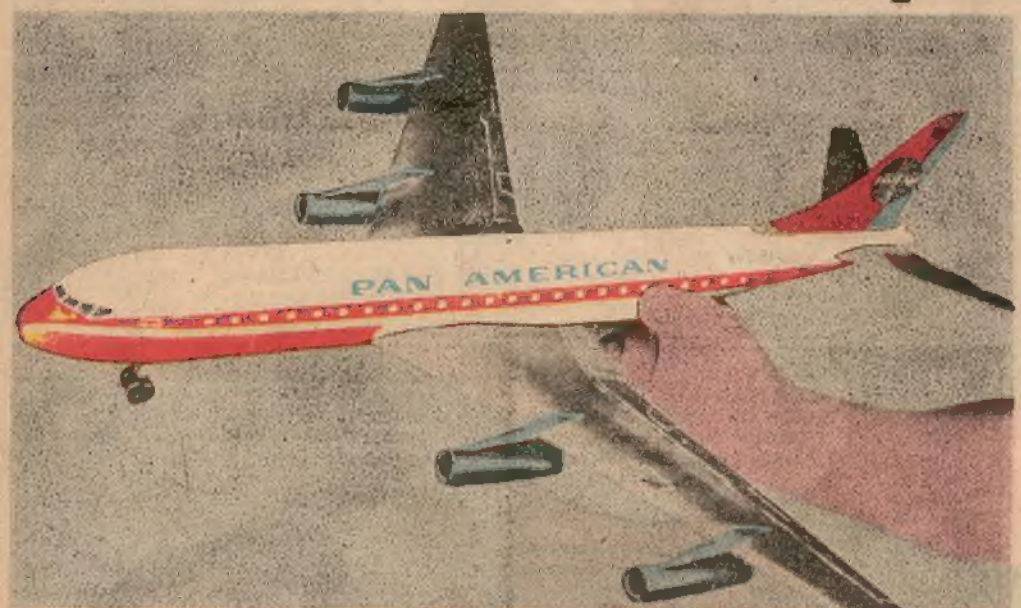
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No Fuel! No Danger!
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Simply attach the U-Control Line as we show you to the left wing. Then suspend the model from this control line, and begin slowly to swing it through the air. Before your astonished eyes, you will see one of the most thrilling aerodynamic sights of your entire life!

This model is perfectly designed for high-speed flight! As soon as it picks up power from the motion of your hand, it will lift up its nose, its wings will begin to cut through the air, it will flash upward and streak ahead of you! As you give it more and more line it will turn wider and wider, fly faster and faster! You have perfect control every second of its flight! You can fly it in circles only five feet wide, or you can take it outdoors and fly it in gigantic air

one hundred feet wide—the size of an entire city lot—so fast that your eye can hardly follow it—**BUT EVERY SECOND UNDER YOUR COMPLETE CONTROL!**

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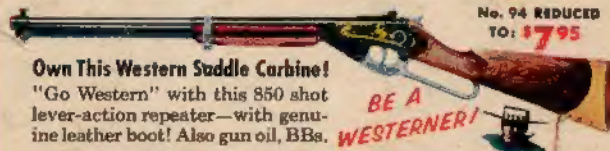
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